

Bryant University
DigitalCommons@Bryant University

Speert, Edith and Victor A.

Letters by Women During World War II

10-24-1944

Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated October 24, 1944

Edith Speert

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.bryant.edu/edith>



Part of the [Arts and Humanities Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Speert, Edith, "Letter Written by Edith Speert to Victor A. Speert Dated October 24, 1944" (1944).
Speert, Edith and Victor A. Paper 85.
<https://digitalcommons.bryant.edu/edith/85>

This Personal Letter is brought to you for free and open access by the Letters by Women During World War II at DigitalCommons@Bryant University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Speert, Edith and Victor A. by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@Bryant University. For more information, please contact dcommons@bryant.edu.

LETTER FIFTY TWO-EDITH TO VIC

Tuesday-10/24/44

5:15 p.m.

Dearest beloved,

Alma was suppose to come in by herself this afternoon, spend the night with me & return to Youngstown. I made arrangements to leave work early today & come in late tomorrow morning. When I came home (about 30 min. ago) Mom told me that Alma called & she & Harold are driving in. Well, while waiting for the Reubens, decided to say "hello" to you.

Today I received a copy of the cablegram, read to me o'er the phone last night. Gosh, you certainly must be sending form blanks- both cablegrams sound almost alike. Winnie Luddecke deducted you were in France,

Hello, Vic-

Harold & I are here with Edit and of course, the only thing wrong is that you're not here-we're rehasing old times and laughing about the tourist cabins (remember)? Anyway lots of luck-

Alma & Harold

because on top of the wire it said "sans origine"; but the V-mail I received today said "somewheres in England"-Well?

I practically cried when I saw Alma & Harold. They look wonderful & we were glad to see each other. We just talked & talked. In the late evening, Harold had to go on Overlook Rd. to say "good-

bye" to cousins. I went along, & met an Eddie & Jane "Keene" or "Kane" or something like that. The "K-s" are related to Laderos. Anyhow, Eddie's sister, Mildred, from E 146th St. remembers you from Adams--By the way, this Mildred is now married (also having a baby) to some fellow in the Med. Det. of the 333rd Inf. Ban., APO 84. She was telling me you landed in Scotland. Her hubby & she have a "code". I was going to "chew" her but I only did so diplomatically'.

Anyhow, A- & H- are still our "best friends" and I love them more than ever'. In fact, I'm seriously thinking of going up there when my week's vacation comes due in March. Alma & Harold sent you a package, too. Gosh, you are going to be over loaded with packages. Don't forget to write them. They're new address is:

506 E. Seneca, Apt. 6

Ithaca, New York

Rec'd a very swell letter from Mort which I'll eventually send on to you. He found a cigarette lighter that needs no fluid & therefore, send it on to you. Sweet of him-huh? Do write him, dearest'.

Oh yes-got the "snaps" out today. The pictures (3 of them) that we took of the family, while Mort was home didn't come out-well, we took them at 5:30 p.m.-what could I expect?--The others that Amy & I took of each other are nice, & I'll make a few up & send them to you.

Hone-I've got our army blankets plus the quilt on our bed &

I'm still cold! I don't think I'll ever be warm until you rejoin me every night! My darling-I adore you.

The teachers' meeting was a real "session" today. We discussed many points & I was happy to find many of my suggestions accepted. On Nov. 4th, we will be short-staffed, so I'm working a full day & then, since I don't work Thanksgiving Day, I was thinking of taking a day off about that time & going up to see Harold & Alma.

Tomorrow I get a pay check-hurrah! And then, I'll send in \$37.50 & get Sanf's ring for him.

I haven't gotten anything but V-mails from you, but even those improve my morale 100%.

A & H-are talking about having a baby-they might at that; but they are more or less insecure, too.

Good-night my love-

Ever,

Edith

P.S. Hear Irv Lader is suppose to be home on furlough from England.